THE

WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

"Of those men who have overturned the Liberties of Republics, the greatest number "have begun their career by paying an obsequious court to the People—commencing "Demagogues, and ending Tyrants." HAMILTON.

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MONITOR.

No. XI.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 19.)

"By faction, I understand a number of citizens, whether amounting to a majority, or minority of the whole, who are actuated by some common impulse of passion, or of interest, adverse to the rights of other citizens, or to the permanent and aggregate interests of the community."

(Federalist, vol. 1. p. 56.)

It requires but little wisdom to contrive, and little prowess to execute, plans for the demolition of the social fabrick. A palace may be razed with more facility than a hovel can be erected; and a Tom Paine may pull down, but a Washington or a Hamilton must build a nation.

The party now in power in the United States are reaping the harvest which was sown by their federal predecessors. Like heirs to a large estate, they were made rich by the industry and exertions of those who preceded them in office. A Jefferson receives the reward of the labours of a Washington and an Adams, with no further claim than having aided in calumniating those patriots;—having encouraged, *and paid* the Callenders of faction to misrepresent their views, and asperse their characters, till they lost the confidence of the community; and a Gallatin enjoys the emoluments of an office, which owed its origin and utility to the talents and labours of a Hamilton, with no other claim than his having been the inveterate political and personal enemy of his illustrious predecessor.

While the Federalists were laying the foundation, and placing the pillars of civilized society in the United States, their opponents were insidiously and indefatigably employed in undermining their popularity. Falsehood after falsehood was invented and circulated with the most astonishing industry, and the most infernal ingenuity. Even those laws which were most favourable to the liberties of the people; an act, which had a tendency to relieve the burthens of the poorer classes, and place them on those who were better able to sustain them; and a law, which guaranteed the liberty of the press, were represented as intolerably oppressive. The faction not only spurned the friendly hand which the Federalists extended, although full of proffered benefits, but made those very proffers the topics of accusation against the donors.

Those men, who had expended their property, sacrificed their health, and hazarded their lives in our arduous contest with G. Britain, were accused of being the dupes of British policy, and even the immortal WASHINGTON was declared to possess an improper bias towards the country, from whose domination his efforts had been the principal means of our freedom. At length the public mind was wrought to a pitch of frenzy—the torrent could no longer be resisted, and the friends and disciples of Washington were borne down by the gulf stream of democratic opposition.

It appears to us, that one of the most fruitful sources of error in statesmen, may be found in their propensity to apply improperly general maxims to a particular subject. Such men

will stun you with some silly saw, which has no bearing on the case in hand, instead of arguing from existing facts and circumstances. Such men will lead you a jaunt to Greece, Rome, and, perhaps, to China and Japan for precedents, which have not the least application to the present state of society throughout the world, or the situation of the country, the political body, or the individual upon whom their sweeping maxims are intended to operate. They will find you notable precedents for crushing Burr's conspiracy, from the strangling of Lentulus and Cethegus, and would justify the conduct of Gen. Wilkinson, from the example of Henry V. in France, when his prisoners exceeded in number his whole army.

We would not contend that precedents are not useful in politics, as well as in law; but much judgment and caution is requisite in their application. Otherwise, the statesman acts as absurdly as would the mathematician who should take a standard for mensuration from the length of Prester John's foot, or, what would be equally preposterous, Mr. Jefferson's famous treatise on the subject.

Thus the contest between the Federalists and the Democrats in the United States, has been said to be a mere strife for office; a struggle between the *ins* and the *outs*. But this is by no means the case. The principles maintained by the contending partizans, are as opposite as light and darkness. The Federalists have been uniformly anxious to increase, and the Democrats to destroy the resources of the nation. The Federalists would, probably, have overlooked the means by which Mr. Jefferson obtained his ascendency, and have yielded him their support, had not his conduct contradicted his professions, and had he shown the same zeal to provide the means of defence, that he has to cripple the energies of the nation.

We are likewise told, that the contests between the parties in this country, may be compared to that between the whigs and tories of England, which, it is asserted, was, after all that was professed on either side respecting the rights of the crown, and the liberty of the people, little more than a dispute, whether Tom, Dick, or Harry, should possess the bauble of power. Of this, again we may say in the words of Burke, "Parallels of this sort rather furnish similitudes to illustrate, or to adorn, than to supply analogies from whence to reason."

The Federalists have generally been compared to the tories; and the Democrats have pretended to possess an affinity to the whigs of Great-Britain. But the former never professed nor entertained principles similar to those which actuated the Bute faction; nor have the latter acted a part similar to that of the English whigs. They have not shown a wish to increase the strength, and promote the prosperity of the country. Under the direction of whig councils, Great-Britain rose to an eminence, it would have seemed physically impossible for that nation ever to have attained. The victories of the Duke of Marlborough, and those achieved while the Earl of Chatham stood at the helm, were the result of the councils of English whigs. But the Democrats, who arrogate the title of American whigs, have set themselves uniformly and systematically to destroy the power and resources of the nation.

Had Burke, Fox, or any of the whig champions in England, proposed plans in the least similar to our dry-dock and gun-boat measures, or aimed their blows at the judiciary; had they, or any of them, been so wofully infatuated as to propose to depend on the friendship of nations, as security against the aggressions of nations in the vicinage, they would have been hooted from the stage of political action. The very populace would not have endured such outrageous and treacherous insults offered to the common sense of the community.

We would not, however, be understood as impeaching the motives of *all* who have been active on the democratic side in this country. We believe that the idea of a sort of millenni-

um, which will be a kind of golden age, in which there will be no necessity for law, nor coercion, nor punishment, has, strange as it may appear, perverted the understandings of many who have been active in the democratic party. Men of strong minds, and correct in other particulars, seem to be troubled with this insanity, *quoad hoc*. They have, therefore, with the best intentions, seconded the efforts of those who have been breaking down the barriers of national defence and individual security.

But we fear there is another class, whose *intentions* are unfavourable to the welfare of this country; who hope for emolument and distinction under a new order of things, and who would

"Barter their God for his image in gold."

We should be happy, if possible, to attribute to the force of false philosophy merely, the stripping of the nation of its means of defence. But we fear that there must be *design*, *deep*, and *dark*, existing. We apprehend that dry-docks, gun-boats, the destruction of the navy, and other debilitating measures, could not be altogether the result of a foolish economy.

In future numbers, we intend to be more explicit on this subject.

To the Editor of the Weekly Inspector.

"Je n'entends pas trop bien le Grec, dit le geant. Ni moi non plus. Pourquoi, donc, citez vous un certain Aristote en Grec? C'est, repliqua le savant, qu'il faut citer ce qu'on ne comprend pas du tout dans la langue qu'on entend le moins."—Voltaire.

Sir,

"I know no royal road to knowledge," was a remark made by an ancient philosopher to a prince, whose thirst for literary fame far exceeded either his learning or his application. That "primrose path" to the temple of science, of which the philosopher was not ashamed to confess his ignorance, modern ingenuity has discovered; and it now lies open to every man who is desirous of being a critic and a scholar, without judgment, and without industry. The age of folios is gone. The student no longer "crudely fattens at gross Burman's stall," but sips honied drops of literature from pamphlets, and newspapers, reviews, and magazines. The year books "and statutes at large," which once bent the groaning shelves in every lawyer's library, have given way to compends, and systems, digests, and abridgements; while the divine has thrown aside his polyglott and his St. Chrysostom, for the more portable compendium of Bishop Prettyman, or Doctor Gill. Perhaps little has been lost by these innovations. If science be less profound, it is more universal; and professional learning is not less useful to society, because it is at second hand. It little matters the client whether his counsel draws from his own stock of legal knowledge, or from that of Viner or Bacon; and if scripture be rightly expounded, what care the laity whether their pastor be indebted to Le Clerc, Grotius, and Hammond, or to Henry, and Mrs. Trimmer? In one respect the change has been even advantageous. With some of the literature, we have lost most of the pedantry of our grandsires. A hundred years ago, a plain man could scarcely open a book in which he would not be insulted in every other line, for his want of classic lore, and continually tantalized by seeing some morsel of wit or eloquence, locked up from him in Latin and Greek. Nay, lucky was he to escape even thus, without being perplexed and tormented by quotations from the Hebrew, Arabic, Chaldaic, or Syro-phœnician. Yet all this was just and proper. The learned have, doubtless, some claim on the community for a reward of their laborious application; this reward they found in the admiration or envy of their readers. Ignorance was awed into humility, and he who had not read, did not dare to write. But, Sir, within some few years past, this peculiar privilege of learned labour, has been boldly usurped by a set of writers, who unite the superficial acquirements of the modern scholar, with the solemn

pedantry of the ancient. The mottos of the Spectator, and the notes of Gibbon, have often furnished a stock of quotations large enough to bespangle the pages of a dozen modern quartos.

I might give a hundred instances of this literary *chalatanerie*, but I hasten to the subject which gave rise to these remarks.

Some time last year, proposals were issued in this city, for a publication called the MONTHLY REGISTER, edited (as we were given to understand) "by a young gentleman of the first acquirements in every department of literature." A good literary journal I had long considered as a desideratum, and I subscribed. At first I was somewhat puzzled to form an opinion of the work. Some passages I thought puerile, and others betrayed gross ignorance of men and manners. Yet the language was often strong, energetic, and impassioned, and the dictatorial tone with which the author pronounced his opinion on every topic of religion, science, politics, or morals, was such as I conceived could be caused only by the consciousness of superior talents. But the various literature, the extensive classical reading which this gentleman displayed, overwhelmed me with astonishment. Citations from all languages decked his pages. Law, physic, divinity, seemed equally familiar to him. We were now treated with a passage from D'Alembert, or Le Sage, and now from Xenephon, Plato, Thucydides, and (heaven bless the mark) Theodorus Gardareus, and the Deiphnosophist. of Atheneaus. Behold! often did I exclaim, no unworthy successor of Grœvius, and Gronovius, of Wakefield, and Heyne. Every number served to increase my respect for this gentleman's "acquirements;" and when I cut open the pages of one of his magazines, I felt as much profound veneration and awe, as if I had been about to accost Bentley in his study, or Porson in his lecture room. Another trait in the character of the editor, pleased me not a little; this was his humanity and condescension, in so often kindly translating his multifarious citations "*for the benefit of the English reader.*" This was the more grateful to me, as, like Voltaire's giant in my motto, "*Je ne sais pas trop bien le Grec.*" Under these impressions, I took up the last number of the Register, and read, not without some degree of enthusiasm, the noble exhortation to the study of the Greek language, in p 228.

There is a fine passage on the same subject in the Pursuits of Literature, said I, as I rose to reach the volume. I turned to the place, where—Vox faucibus hœsit—to my utter amazement, I read the very same words which I had just admired in the Register. I rubbed my eyes, looked again at the book, and turned again to the magazine—no marks of quotation; nay, some slight changes and inversions, made it evident that it was *not* intended as a quotation. I took up the Pursuits of Literature a second time—a few leaves turned over, and presented to my astonished gaze, the remainder of the page in the Register. At that moment the recollection of my old friend, Dr. Primrose, in the jail with Jenkinson, flashed upon me—"Sanconiathon Manetho Berosus and Ocellus Lucanus, have all attempted it in vain. The latter has these words—Anarchon kai atelutaion to pan"—which implies—"I beg pardon, Sir, for interrupting so much learning, but I think I have heard all this before."—*Vicar of Wakefield.*

But in good truth, our monthly friend is somewhat more prudent than Jenkinson; for in place of a single solitary scrap of learning, he has fortified himself with a whole book of scraps. But let us see what use he has made of it. I pursued my research in the Pursuits of Literature, and successfully traced to that source, two thirds of the brilliant passages and learned citations, which have decked the pages of the Monthly Register.

So serious a charge on one who affects so high a standing in the republic of letters, ought not to be unaccompanied with the strongest and most convincing proof. I shall, therefore, trespass on your columns, and perhaps on

the patience of your readers, a little longer, while I adduce some testimony of this bold and barefaced plagiarism.

Speaking of the Greek language the author of the Pursuits of Literature says: "When I consider that every subject "in philosophy, in history, in oratory, "and in poetry, whatever can dignify "or embellish human society in the "most cultivated state, has there found "the highest authors, that the princi- "ples of composition are better taught, "and more fully exemplified, than in "any other language; that the Greek "writers are the universal legislators "in taste, criticism, and just compo- "sition, from whom there is no appeal, "and who will be found unerring di- "rectors. I would" &c.—*P. L. page 227, Philadelphia edition.*

And again:

"Men of learning have always had "a proper value for the Greek lan- "guage, for reasons too obvious for "me to state. In general the French are "ignorant of it. The French philoso- "phers, who, by their works, prepa- "red the revolution, are perpetually "despising and ridiculing the Greek "language. One of the acutest, most "dangerous, and most insidious of "them all, M. D'Alembert, has these "words:"—"Ah si vous saviez le "Grec!—ceux qui savent ou croient "savoir, l'Hebreu, l'Arabe, le Syri- "aque, le Cophte ou le Copte, le "Persan ou le Chinois, pensent et par- "lent de même et parles mêmes rai- "sons."—*D'Alembert Melanges de Literature et de Philosophie.*—"We see "that the French philosopher, by con- "founding the Arabic, Coptic, Syriac, "and Chinese, with the Greek, insi- "nuates, that there is an equal use in "them all, that is to say, to the gene- "rality of scholars, and to the world at "large, little or no use at all."—*P. L. p.* 261, 362, 363.

Let us now see how dexterously our journalist has patched these passages together, to deck his barren page.

"Above all, would we most earnestly and affectionately endeavour to turn the attention of the rising generation to the intense and ardent study of the *Greek* language;—for, in that language, have appeared the highest and the best writers in every department of philosophy, of history, of poetry, and of oratory; in all that can strengthen, and all that can embellish human society in its most advanced state of cultivation. It is in the *Greek* language that the principles of composition are more correctly taught, and more amply illustrated, than in any other tongue; it is to the writers of ancient Greece, that we look, as the legislators in criticism, in taste, and in every species of writing; the sublime, the tender, the pathetic, the argumentative, the familiar, the ludicrous;—from their decision there is no appeal, and their judgment will be found prompt, effectual, and unerring.

Men of learning have always set a high value upon the Greek language, of which the *French* are in general *most despicably ignorant.* It must not, however, be forgotten, that the *French philosophers* were so well aware of the intimate connexion between the study of this language and the power of correct reasoning on our moral and political relations, that they considered its *abolition*, as a necessary step towards the accomplishment of their horrible scheme of *revolutionizing* the minds of men, and in consequence, disorganizing all human society. Accordingly, these *philosophers*, whose writings all tended to one great object, that of producing the *French Revolution*, are continually throwing out their jests and sarcasms upon the *Greek* language.

"M. D'Alembert, the most deceitful, the most acute, and the most mischievous of all that *gang of brilliant banditti*, affects to exclaim in his well known work, entitled—*Melanges de Literature et de Philosophie*,"—Ah, si vous saviez *le Grec!* Ceux, qui savent, ou *croient* savoir, l'Hebreu, l'Arabe, le Syriaque, le Cophte ou le Copte, le Persan, ou le Chinois, pensent et parlent de même, et par les mêmes raisons."

"Now, it is manifest, that this *French philosopher*, by endeavouring to *confound* the *Chinese, Persic, Coptic, Syriac*, and *Arabic*, with the *Greek*, wishes to have it understood, that they are all of *equal utility*, that is, to the generality of scholars, and to the world at large, of "*scarcely any utility*," as M. Dufief says."—*Vide pages 227—8 of the M. R.*

Let us proceed a little farther—The very next page is graced by a passage of Demosthenes. This, as the learned writer has kindly translated it for the benefit of *the American youth*, one would naturally suppose he had himself read in the original.—No such thing. Turn to page 367 of the Pursuits of Literature, and the same quotation stares you in the face, and to put beyond all doubt, the source from which all this learning was derived—compare the translations given in the Pursuits

of Literature, and the Monthly Register, and you will find them, with the exception of one very slight alteration, precisely the same. After such damning proofs, it would be idle to encumber your columns with any further citations. If any reader yet remain unsatisfied, let him compare p. 154, M. R. with p. 862, and 476, P L.; p. 85, M. R. with p. 319, P. L.; p. 71, M. R. with p. 77. P.L. and 436. in the appendix p. 229, M. R. with p. 366, and 478, P.L.; p. 71, M. R. with p. 50, P. L. and 433. in the appendix, and p. 9, M. R. with p. 163, P. L.—Philadelphia edition.

To those who are curious to know something of the arts of authorship, it may be a task, perhaps, neither useless nor unpleasing to read over the prefaces and notes of the Pursuits of Literature, and compare them throughout with the Monthly Register. There one may trace the learned journalist altering, expanding, abridging—now boldly seizing upon a scrap of Greek, or a morsel of eloquence—and now contenting himself with an idea, an allusion, or a metaphor.

Thus, Sir, have "the baked meats, which did so richly furnish forth," the banquet of the English author, been "coldly" served up again and again to the American public, by this dexterous literary caterer.

I am Sir, with respect, your's,
MARTIN MAR-PEDANT.

From the Commercial Advertiser.

SPECULATIONS OF DECIUS.

NO. XVII.

It sometimes happens that in our advance through life, we meet with a sentiment or apophthegm, sententiously expressed and easily remembered; which, catching on the mind, and adhering as a first principle, precipitates us into error from its inaccuracy. Within the purview of this remark, may fall the doctrine conveyed in the following couplet of the poet:

"Let fools for *forms* of government contest,
"Whatever's best administer'd is best."

This maxim has been often repeated, and has had many admirers; yet I have always been apprehensive it had a dangerous tendency. When beginning to examine the principles which give bias to political conduct, I perceived this would better become the mouth of a despot, than that of a republican; that was a more suitable theme for the panders of encroachment, than for enlightened citizens, determined to live free.

Form may properly be attributed to metaphysical beings, when made the subjects of abstract speculation; and, in application to government, used in this sense, it becomes essential and indispensably important. While in other things it may be accidental or indifferent, in the case before us it assumes a character and distinction, which render it an object of controversy. When theoretically considering government, therefore, we may well speak of a *good form*, and a *bad form*. Whatever similarity varying circumstances may give these in their effects, in their nature they can never be assimilated; but will ever remain essentially different, in whatever manner they may be administered. Who will contend that the Roman government was not materially better under its ancient republican form, than subsequently, under its despotic emperors? Yet the former was, for a time, rendered horrible by the influence of a sanguinary Sylla; the latter, transcendently auspicious, by the wisdom and benignity of an Alexander Severus. What statesman who valued the liberties of mankind, would not think it absurd to compare the military despotism of France, to the well-balanced powers of the British constitution? We should think it still more absurd, to compare the strange medley, acted under in the independent days of aristocratical Venice, to the original excellency of our truly republican system. Yet, I readily admit the administration of government to be of vast importance; converting in its effects, the good to bad, and the bad to good. Dion said to Dyonisius, "Gelon made monarchy appear the best of

governments; but you have convinced us it is the worst."

Persuaded of the truth of the foregoing remarks, the honest politician will keep an eye, at the same time, upon measures adapted to the preservation of form, and to that of a just and equitable administration. If engaged for the one, he will not forget the other. Yet, while delighting ourselves with the original structure of our system, or exulting in the popular administration of it, I fear we have forgotten its comprehensive nature, and lost sight of some of its essential parts. The innovations and encroachments already witnessed upon some material branches of our constitution, indubitably prove that we are not sufficiently attentive to preserving the purity of form; while an ordinary survey will evince that we, in general, have overlooked some things necessary to carry our government into successful operation in detail. The choice of legislative and executive officers, immediately considered as such, has been the chief topic of popular clamour; while men clothed with judicial duties, because their offices are in their nature more retired, have commanded but a comparatively small share of public solicitude. This is obviously an error, a frailty of the mature in years; not unlike the propensity of children; whereby they eagerly grasp at glittering trifles, and are much amused; while they disregard articles intrinsically valuable, at the same time presented to their choice. It shall, therefore, be my object to set in a just light, the importance of our judiciary, and the extreme necessity of calling our first characters to fill judicial offices: convinced, that the correct and uniform enforcement of our laws is amongst the highest objects of national concern.

It is an admitted position with statesmen, that in a free government, whose existence as such, depends upon a due proportion between a variety of different springs, every precaution should be used, that each might have its checks and balances; to the end, that each might perform its appropriate office, without extending beyond its province, or without impinging upon the verge of another. One of the considerations which have conduced to raise some modern governments of this kind to a pre-eminent rank, is an independent judiciary. From a slight acquaintance with the history of the British constitution, we shall learn how the spirit of liberty struggled through a succession of ages, to take every shackle from their judiciary, calculated to continue it the vassal of arbitrary power; and how it was ultimately brought, in the way of independence, to the point of human perfection. At the adoption of our system, we were fortunate in having such a model framed to our hands; not one which we had seen only in theory; or which we could estimate only by conjecture; but one, whose benefits we had actually experienced, while the subjects of colonial government. The wisdom of our political fathers gave us this unalloyed, and without mutilation; consecrating it by all the sanctity infused into our constitution, as an inviolable palladium, and entailing it, as far as could be done by the highest solemnity of human transactions, as an indefeasible birth-right, to the latest posterity. Such was the estimation it obtained when we received it; and such the tenure, by which it was intended we should hold it.

From the Philadelphia Register.

REFLECTIONS ON THE FRENCH DECREE, *declaring* THE BRITISH ISLES IN A STATE OF BLOCKADE.

When the decree of the French government, declaring the British Isles in a state of blockade, was issued, it was vainly considered as inflicting a deadly wound upon the British commerce. If, indeed, the emperor Napoleon could *actually* blockade those islands, then might he execute his vengeance on a government and people whose prosperity, resources, and pow-

er, are such as to inspire him with the most inveterate hostility. But the empty threat of doing that, which experience has shown to be utterly impossible, can only serve to provoke and increase the measure of retaliation.

While the French marine (with that of their allies) is nearly annihilated, and their commerce almost wholly in the hands of neutrals, the British, who continue to be the uncontrolled masters of the seas, have now interdicted *one* branch of the neutral commerce, which will be most severely felt by France, Spain, Holland, and all the countries which have fallen under the power of France; namely, the trade (in neutral ships) between one port and another of these nations.—This is not a *brutum fulmen*—a mere threat without the power of executing it, like the French *declaration;* but it is an interdiction which the British navy will carry into *effectual operation*. Of this, the emperor will soon be convinced by *experience;* he will *feel* the measure; and if any thing could add to the chagrin of its effects, it will be some such intelligence as that, lately communicated through the public prints, of *seven hundred richly laden British merchantmen having sailed from one English port in one day, in the face of the proclamation blockade!*

But it may be said, that Napoleon, by means of his military power and control on the continent of Europe, is enabled to exclude from the ports of many of the European nations, British merchandize. Granted. And what will be the effect? Comparatively *insignificant*, and necessarily *temporary*. In the debate on the commercial treaty of 1786, between Great-Britain and France, which took place in the British House of Commons, in 1787, Mr. Flood stated—that the average calculation of the *exports* of Great-Britain, had been from 88 to 99 millions sterling, (about 396 millions of dollars) per annum; and that in the year 1785, the goods, wares, and merchandize *exported* from Great-Britain to *France*, *Germany*, *Holland*, *Italy*, *Spain*, and *Venice*, including also *Portugal* and *Turkey*, amounted to no more than £ 4,207,016, 18s. 8d. sterling; being but *one* part in *twenty-one* of the *sum total of the exports*—these, including, we presume, the exports to the *British Asiatic* and American dominions; as the greatest amount of exports from Great-Britain and Ireland, to *foreign* states and their colonies, (up to the year 1802) is estimated at no more than 49 millions sterling, equal to about 218 millions of dollars.

If, therefore, the emperor of France could shut out from all the ports of Germany, together with Portugal and Turkey, as well as from those of France, Spain, Holland, &c. all British merchandize, to the amount stated to be exported to those countries—and this he cannot do; even in this case, the loss to the continent of this inconsiderable proportion of the immense commerce of Britain, would prove much more injurious to the countries deprived of it, and in its consequences more inconvenient to *the French* themselves, than to the British nation. This weak and vindictive policy was attempted to be carried into effect at a period when the English trade and manufactures were in their dawn; but those who made the attempt, soon repented, under its operation. Queen Elizabeth having discontinued some privileges which had been granted to certain foreigners settled in England, called the merchants of the Steel-yard—the Hanse towns, seconded by the imperial interest, and joined by Spain, expelled, by way of resentment, the English merchant adventurers from all parts of the German empire. In consequence of this step, the queen, in 1597, directed a commission to the lord mayor and sheriffs of London, ordering them to *shut up the house inhabited by the merchants belonging to the Hanse towns, at the Steel-yard in London; and, at the same time, ordered all the German merchants in England, to quit her dominions on the same day that the English were obliged to quit Staden.* The result of this vigorous measure was, that in 1610 (four years afterwards) the Germans *offered* again to admit English mer-

chants into their country; and were themselves afterwards, admitted to reside in England: *but there never was the smallest question of renewing the privileges.*

There is no nation under heaven, besides the British, more deeply interested in the *prosperity of their commerce*—and, consequently, in *their decided naval superiority, as a means of protecting their commerce*—than the United States. The great mass of those *imports* which enabled this country to *export* in the course of the last year, upwards of 100,000,000 of dollars in value, are from Great-Britain and her dominions. The whole of the exports from the United States, in the year 1803, did not exceed the sum of 55,800,000 dollars. Of this value, articles of *domestic* growth or manufacture, constituted *more than three-fourths:* and, of the whole amount, the articles *exported to Great-Britain and her possessions* alone, were in value 23,597,903 dollars; being about 42 parts in 100 of the value of the exports from the United States to all parts of the world. In the same year, there were exported from the United States, 1,311,858 barrels of *Flour*, and 2,079,608 bushels of Indian corn; which may be estimated together, at twelve millions of dollars, and a very large proportion of which was sent to the British dominions. In the *British* West-Indies, *flour from the United States* has been a *free* article; with this distinction *in our favour*, that the flour of any *other* foreign country, cannot be carried thither from such country, *even in British bottoms.*

Such, then, is the importance and value of our trade with Great-Britain and her dependencies; a trade essential to the well being of this country, and highly beneficial to the British empire. It is a branch of our commerce which *we* ought to *cherish* and *protect*, for our own benefit; and which *they* will do *their part* in *defending* for their own. This is a commerce of *permanent* and *growing* value; not depending on a state of *war* and *transitory events* for its continuance.

The *American*, therefore, who does not wish security and prosperity to Great-Britain, on the score of *interest* alone, cannot be a patriot. With this nation we have just concluded a treaty of amity and commerce; one which will, doubtless, should the Senate advise its ratification, prove very advantageous to our country: thus we are bound to consider her as being, also, a *friendly* power. In both views, then, and as well-wishers to the interests of humanity, and the order of the civilized world, an *uncorrupted* American cannot be otherwise now, than *a friend to Britain*, whatever prejudices he may have heretofore entertained against that nation.

Col. Burr.—On the 22d of February, Aaron Burr was recognized to appear before the Supreme Court, to answer to a bill of indictment, and appeared accordingly, attended by his counsel. A plea was put into the jurisdiction, stating that the Supreme Court of the Missisippi Territory was not a court of original jurisdiction. The counsel further observed, that the territorial judges ought immediately to convey the accused to a tribunal competent to try and punish him, and hoped that the grand jury might be discharged.

Col. Burr objected to dismissing the jury, and remarked, that if the attorney general had no business for the grand jury, he had. The court was decided on the motion. Judge Bruin was opposed to discharging the grand jury, unless Col. Burr was likewise discharged from his recognizance.

The grand jury were discharged, and Col. Burr demanded a discharge, which the court refused. The following morning, it appeared that Col. Burr had made his escape. The grand jury, afterwards, not only acquitted Burr, but presented the government for meddling with him.

His Excellency, Robert Williams, Governor of the Missisippi Territory, has issued a proclamation, offering a

reward of two thousand dollars for Burr's apprehension.

Orders have been recieved by the commander of the British naval forces in America, to release every American seaman from British ships, who had not voluntarily entered.

The Washington Federalist mentions a report, that an express had arrived at the seat of government, charged with dispatches from Governor Claiborne, of the Missisippi Territory. These dispatches contain information, that war with Spain has become inevitable. That the Spaniards had become insufferably insolent, and were collecting in different points with considerable force, and, as some report, had actually crossed the Sabine, and taken their former position in the neighbourhood of Natchitoches.

The following spirited resolutions for the defence of our city and harbour, were introduced into the Legislature of New-York, by Mr. Hale, a federal member from Albany. They are eloquent and energetic appeals to the good sense and patriotism of the national legislature, and must make a deep impression on every heart which is not depraved by party spirit, or rendered callous by corruption.

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, if the honourable the Senate concur herein, That in the present state of our national concerns, it becomes a duty of the people of this state, represented in senate and assembly, to express their sentiments on the important subjects of fortifying the port and harbour of New-York, and of protecting the valuable and extensive Commerce of the U. States.

Resolved, That when this state, in acceding to the government of the U. States, surrendered its valuable and increasing impost revenue for the general benefit of the Union, it was done under a full conviction that it would then become the indispensable duty of the government of the United States in return, to afford the Capital City, Harbour and Commerce of this state, full and competent protection.

Resolved, That the manner in which the several respective applications from the Legis ature, from the Corporation of the City of New-York, and from committees of the great body of inhabitants of that City, to the Congress of the United States, praying for aid to fortify the Port and Harbour of New-York, have been treated, and the effect hitherto produced by the said several applications, have made deep impressions and caused great dissatisfaction in the minds of the people of this state.

Resolved, That while the several representatives of the people of this state, in the senate and house of representatives of the U. States, are entitled to the approbation of their constituents for their patriotic and persevering exertions, in endeavouring to effect this just and necessary object; the contracted spirit evinced by the House of Representatives of the United States, in proposing the trifling appropriation, in the first instance, of 20,000 dollars, and subsequently of the totally incompetent sum of 150,000 Dollars for the purpose of fortifying all the ports and harbours of the Atlantic States, comprised in an extent of sea-coast computed at more than 1200 miles, must, if persisted in, lead to consequences serious and alarming.

Resolved, That the prosperity and interest of the great body of Citizens of this state are inseparably connected with the prosperity, interest, and fate of their capital City: that on the security of the port and harbour of New-York, and on the protection and success of its foreign commerce, the advancement and prosperity of the great agricultural interest of the whole state, does essentially depend: that as it appears by a message from the President of the U. States, delivered to both Houses of Congress at the commencement of the late session, that by the happy and successful operation of the funding system of the United States, the public debt is materially reduced, and the favourable prospect of its final extinction in a few years is confidently stated, and Congress is called upon to make a reasonable provision for the appropriation of the future surplus revenue, no possible injury or even inconvenience can therefore arise to the United States, from the appropriating of one year's impost revenue of each of the Atlantic States, to the highly consequential and necessary purpose of fortifying the ports and harbours of each state, requiring the same, in a proportion equal to the amount of revenue each state may annually produce.

Resolved, That under all existing circumstances, this state is justly entitled to ask and demand of the government of the United States, the appropriation of a sum equal to the amount of the impost revenue for one year of the port of New-York, to be applied to the purposes of erecting such permanent and durable fortifications as may be competent to the effectual protection and defence of that City and harbour, to be payable by such instalments, and expended under such regulations as Congress in their wisdom may deem proper.

Resolved, As the sense of this legislature, That no nation however enlightened, populous, or enterprising it may be, can maintain a respectable standing as a commercial nation, without the protection and support of a respectable navy: That from the want of such protection to the valuable and extensive commerce of the United States, property has already been permitted to be violently and unjustly captured from our enterprising merchants, and to the essential injury of our national revenue, not only on the high seas, but to the disgrace of our national character, in the vicinity of our coast, in the mouths of our harbours, by foreign armed vessels, to an amount that would have furnished a navy capable of effectually guarding our coast and harbours, of protecting our commerce, of saving our useful and respectable race of seamen from foreign impressment, capture, and imprisonment, and of commanding respect from all foreign nations.

Resolved, That three copies of the foregoing resolutions, be signed by the President of the Senate, and by the speaker of the house of assembly, and delivered to his Excellency the Governor, in order that one copy be transmitted to the President of the U. States, one copy to the President of the Senate, and one to the speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States.

FOREIGN.

By the Packet, Captain Scott, from Liverpool, French Bulletins to No. 52, the latest dated January 19, 1807, have been received. The following abridgment of their contents, is copied from the Boston Centinel of March 14th.

BULLETIN, No. 48, IS DATED WARSAW, Jan. 3, 1807.

It states, that Gen. Corbineau had followed the Russians from Pultusk, had reached Ostroviel the 1st Jan. and had picked up 400 Russian soldiers, several officers, and many baggage waggons: that marshals Soult, Ney, Prince Ponte Corvo, (Bernadotte) and Bessieres, were cantoned on the little river Orcye. Davoust and Lannes at Pultusk. That the Russians continued to retreat; and the emperor came back to Warsaw the 2d—That prince Jerome had laid Breslau in ashes, but the garrison had not surrendered—That a Prussian corps of 8000 attempted to raise the siege, but were defeated by gen. Montbrun, with a body of Wirtembergers and Bavarians, with the loss of 400 men, 600 horses, and a convoy of provisions. It contains no other military operations.

BULLETIN, No. 49, IS DATED WARSAW, Jan. 8, 1807.

It states, that Breslau had capitulated, and prince Jerome entered the place, and was going to besiege Brieg, Schweidnitz, and Hasel: that general Nictor had marched to besiege Colberg and Dantzick: that gen. de Zastrow had been appointed Prussian minister of foreign affairs: that the French cavalry were not far from Koningsburg: and that the Russian army was continuing its movements towards Grodno.

BULLETIN, No. 50, IS DATED WARSAW, Jan. 13, 1807.

It mentions, that the troops found several Russian sick at Ostrolenka; and that the illness in the Russian army increased daily: and that the garrison of Breslau (5500 men) had defiled before prince Jerome. A detailed account is given of the affair between the Prussian corps, and that of the Wirtumbergers and Bavarians, mentioned in the 49th bulletin: the rest of the bulletin relates to the progress of the Russians in Turkey; the preparations making in Turkey to resist the "aggressions" of the Russians: and that "Austria and France are equally interested (as well as England) in not seeing Moldavia, Wallachia, Servia, Greece, Romelia, and Natolia, become the sport of the Muscovites."

BULLETIN, No. 51, IS DATED WARSAW, Jan. 14, 1807.

It notices the official dispatch of gen. Benningsen to the king of Prussia; which, it says, was received with great joy; but which joy, on the receipt of other accounts, was turned into grief; and the consequence of the latter, was the determination to evacuate Koningsburg: that all the Prussian orces then did not exceed 32,000; some of which were with the king, others in various garrisons in Prussia and Silesia. On the Russian official account it states,

that Buxhovden was not at Makow, *(Benningsen did not say he was)* but at Golymin, where he was beaten. It defies Benningsen to show a single piece of French cannon taken, a single standard, or more than twelve or fifteen stragglers taken; while the French can show 6000 prisoners, two standards, which he left at Pultusk, and 3000 wounded, whom he abandoned in his flight. The bulletin admits the French took care not to pursue him; denies that the grand duke of Berg or Davoust was opposed to him; and concludes with a number of remarks on the effect of such ridiculous relations.

BULLETIN, No. 52, IS DATED WARSAW, Jan. 19, 1807.

And gives an account of the operations of marshal Mortier, in Prussia proper; and of an affair with a detachment from the Prussian garrison in Colberg, and a small corps of Mortier's army, in which the latter took four pieces of cannon, and 100 prisoners. It adds, that Brieg in Silesia, had surrendered: that Poland, rich in grain and provisions, affords a plentiful supply: that Warsaw supplies 100,000 rations daily: that no diseases existed in the army: that no severe frosts had been experienced: and that the emperor was daily upon parade, reviewing his troops, and particularly the conscripts from France.

BATTLE OF PULTUSK.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL ACCOUNT.

GEN. BENNINGSEN TO THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

I have the happiness most respectfully to acquaint your majesty, that I have succeeded in repulsing the enemy, who yesterday morning attacked me on every point near Pultusk. The main attack was made by gen. Souchet, at the head of 15,000 men, on my left wing, near Farmguarka, in the view of getting possession of that town; I had only 5000 men under gen. Baggonaut to oppose the enemy on that side; they made a brave defence, until I sent a reinforcement of three battalions of reserve, and afterwards three more under gen. Tolstoy, by which means the right wing of the French was totally defeated. The second attack, equally brisk, was made on my right flank, where gen. Barkeley de Tolly was posted with the van guard. The wing extended on the road towards Stzegocyn to a small wood, where I had placed a covered battery, which the enemy attempted to turn. I, therefore, made a movement backwards on their right, which succeeded so well, that I not only frustrated the attempt of the enemy, but was also fortunate as to reinforce gen. Barkeley de Tolly with three battalions, ten squadrons, and one battery, to repulse the enemy, on which the enemy retreated from the wood.

The attack commenced at eleven in the morning, and lasted until dark. From the relation of all the prisoners I was opposed to Mess. Murat, Devoust, and Lannes, with an army exceeding 50,000 men. They have lost about 5,000, according to their own account.

All my troops fought with the greatest bravery. The following generals particularly distinguished themselves: Osserman, Tolstoy, Barkeley de Tolly, Prince Dolgorguky, Baggonout, Sommoff, and Sitoeff, of the infantry; also col. Daviddofesky, and Gondoff, &c. &c.

Field marshal Kamenskoy departed from Pultusk for Ostrolenka on the morning of the 26th December, previous to the attack, and again gave the whole command to me, so that I have had the good fortune to command alone in this affair, and to beat the enemy.

I have to lament that the long expected succour of gen. Buxhovden had not arrived, although he was but two German miles distant, and even halted half way. I should otherwise have been able to follow up my victory. I have further to lament that the total want of provisions and forage oblige me to retire with my corps to Rozaw; the enemy had not molested me in my retreat.

(Signed) BENNINGSEN.

Rozaw, the 27th (15th) Dec. 1806.

Extract of a letter from Mathew and Alexander Buchanan, belonging to the Miranda expedition, to their relations in this city, dated

"CARTHAGENA PRISON, *Dec.* 30, 1806.

"Since we wrote you last, giving a full account of our unfortunate capture and situation, nothing extraordinary has happened us.—We are still kept in close confinement, loaded with chains, and death staring us in the face. Unless our country will interfere in our behalf, there is not the most distant hope of our ever effecting our liberty. We have been very ill, but have recovered our health a little.—Several of our unfortunate companions are already dead; and considering our miserable situation, poor living, scanty allowance, exposed to fevers, and other diseases incidental to this climate, it is surprising to me that one of us has survived so long.—Benjamin Davis, and Wm. Long, of your city, are well, and pass our prison window in chains, to and from their labour every day.—John Scott has lost his hearing, is very low, and cannot live many days. Of the number confined in the cell with us, two only have died."

If we attentively observe the movements of the party in power throughout the union, we perceive that an important crisis in our public affairs is by them contemplated;—a crisis which will require the united and well directed energies of our best, our wisest, and our bravest men. Is it not then mysterious that this party should continue their partiality for Mr. Jefferson, notwithstanding they themselves do not hesitate to acknowledge that he is at best only calculated for a fair-weather pilot? Certainly they must either be as blindly propelled by the spirit of party, asw as of yore a herd of swine by other evil spirits, what time they ran violently down a steep place into the sea, or they are willing to rush, with their eyes open, into the arms of the despots of Europe.

The following reflections on the subject, are from the Commercial Advertiser:

The rage for addressing Mr. Jefferson, which, it would seem, is increasing rapidly, altho' highly flattering to him and the present incumbents of office, appears to an attentive observer, in some degree, ominous. If we trace the progress of political opinion in this country with accuracy, we shall find the people daily increasing in that kind of knowledge which will enable them to throw off the shackles of prejudice, and estimate men and measures by their intrinsic worth. This fact may be inferred from the addresses themselves—or rather the exigency of affairs which has called forth these adulatory offerings at the shrine of him who, until five or six years last past, has been *tortured* with apprehensions of "undue official influence."

In the circular letters of the New-York Republican Committee of correspondence, enclosing addresses to the President, &c. (requesting him to suffer himself to be nominated at the ensuing Presidential election) the following very remarkable paragraph is noticed.

"Our present situation is peculiarly "interesting. Europe is unsettled, "agitated, and convulsed; perhaps the "storm by which so many nations are "shaken, may hereafter extend its ef-"fects to us. Among ourselves the "federalists are struggling to regain "their former power," &c. &c.

This discovers their real views and motives in circulating the addresses, and loudly proclaims the fearful apprehensions which drive the party to the addressing measure. Now, if we for a moment only attend to cause and effect, we shall find that the situation of affairs, which renders it necessary to load the Chief Magistrate's bureau with addresses, is viewed as portentous—the cause is considered in danger—the party are conscious that they are rapidly losing the estimation of the good people of these states. If this is not the case, I ask why is this unusual

anxiety? Why do Mr. Jefferson's partizans take so much pains to collect addresses? Not a town or village in the country but is scoured and hunted over for addresses to the *modest* Jefferson. Can it be possible that they submit to all this drudgery from a consciousness that Mr. Jefferson is in "the full tide of" affection and favor with the people? Or do they fear the strong current of reason and information which is gradually, though surely overwhelming these puny politicians?

B.

We observe, with the most heartfelt satisfaction, that the Federalists in this state are disposed to make such efforts as their country's best interests, as well as their own honour demands. In a government like ours, nothing but the most keen-eyed vigilance, and the most unremitting exertions can guide the political bark in safety between the Sylla of anarchy, and the Charibdis of despotism. If the country's political interests are neglected by its first characters, we shall soon have neither political nor civil rights worth a struggle.

At an unusually numerous and respectable meeting of the Federal Republican Electors of the City of New-York, held at the Mechanic Hall on Monday evening, March 16, 1807:

MATTHEW CLARKSON, *Chairman.*
D. S. JONES, *Secretary.*

Resolved unanimously, That this meeting deems it expedient that Federal Candidates for Senator for this district, and Members of Assembly for this city, should be nominated by the Federal Republican Electors, and supported at the ensuing election.

Resolved, That the Federal Republican Electors be requested to assemble in their respective Wards at their usual places of meeting, on *Thursday evening* next, for the purpose of appointing a committee of three persons in each ward, who shall together form a general Committee of Nomination.

Resolved, That the Committee of Nomination, as soon as may be convenient after their appointment, meet at the Mechanic Hall, and select suitable persons as candidates, and immediately thereafter, that they call a general meeting of the Federal Republican Electors to receive their report.

By order of the meeting,

MATTHEW CLARKSON, *Chairman.*
D. S. JONES, *Secretary.*

Appointments by the hon. the Council of Appointment.

Marinus Willet, Mayor of the city of New-York.

Egbert Ten Eyck, clerk of Jefferson, v. Henry Coffin, removed.

Joseph White, and Elijah Holt, Justices of the Peace, Otsego.

David Schuyler, Inspector of pot and pearl ashes, city of Albany.

James Rodgers, coroner city of Schenectady.

Jerahmeel Ballow, auctioneer, Oneida.

David R. F. Jones, of Queens, Samuel Bishop, of Suffolk, and Rivers Morrel, of Westchester, to aid and assist stranded vessels.

ESSEX COUNTY.

John Macumber, Judge of the common pleas.

Justices of the Peace.

Enoch Fitzhenry, and Justus Rice of Elizabeth-town; Nathan B. Johnson, and Joseph Dunn, of Scaroon; George Throop, of Willsborough; Winter Shelden, William Rolp, and David A. Haschall, of Essex; and Samuel Bigelow, of Ticonderoga.

CLINTON COUNTY.

Benjamin Graves, a judge of the common pleas, in place of Nathan Carver, removed.

Justices of the Peace.

Benjamin Waite, and William Lawrence, of Chazy; Gates Hoot, of Chateaugy; Alban Mann, of Constable; and John Stevenson, of Plattsburgh. Amasa I. Brown, of Harison, no longer a justice of the peace.

SHERIFFS.

John Van Benthuysen, Dutchess.
William H. Cook, Herkimer.
John Boyd, St. Laurence.

Re-appointments.

John Lewis, Richmond.
John Hoffnagle, Essex.
Anson Carey, Chenango.

In the House of Assembly, on the 5th inst. the motion to re-consider the vote of the House of the preceding day, *rejecting the bill for dividing the county of Dutchess*, was taken up, and after a lengthy and animated discussion, negatived by the casting vote of the Speaker. The house stood 49 to 49. One member was absent.

NEW-ORLEANS, Feb. 13.—It does not appear that Aaron Burr was confined on board of one of the United States armed vessels, as was stated in the Orleans Gazette of yesterday. It was contemplated to arrest him, and the plan was intrusted to so many SECRET KEEPERS, that Mr. Burr's spies learnt it, and he thought proper to be off.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. MARTIN MAR-PEDANT has hurled no *imbelle telum* at the Monthly Register-Gentleman. Indeed, we cannot believe that the seven-fold shield of Ajax, *brass, bull hides* and all, *(we don't recollect the Greek, as it is not in the Pursuits of Literature)* could, for all the world, repel the weapon of our assailant,

Volat atri turbinis instar.

There lived once, a similar "*giant*" of a genius in Great-Britain, and he was characterized by the writers in the *Anti-Jacobin*, or *Weekly Examiner*, as one

"Who sees nor taste, nor genius in these times,
Save Parr's buzz prose, or Courtney's kidnapp'd rhymes."

These same writers then proceeded in prose to chastise the poor poet for a trifling *petty larceny*, in the following manner:

"KIDNAPP'D, implies something more than *stolen*. It is, according to an expression of Mr. Sheridan (in *The Critic*) "*using other* "*people's thoughts as gipsies do stolen children*— "*disfiguring them, to make them pass for their* "*own*."

"This is a serious charge against an Author, and ought to be well supported. To the proof then!

"In an Ode of the late Lord Nugent, are the following spirited lines:

"Tho' Cato liv'd—tho' Tully spoke—
"Tho' Brutus dealt the godlike stroke,
"Yet perish'd fated Rome!"

The Author alluded to above, saw these lines, and liked them—as well he might; and as he had a mind to write about Rome himself, he did not scruple to enlist them into his service; but he thought it right to make a small alteration in their appearance, which he managed thus—Speaking of Rome, he says it is the place

"*Where* Cato liv'd"—

"A sober truth: which gets rid at once of all the poetry and spirit of the original, and reduces the sentiment from an example of manners, virtue, patriotism, from the *vivæ exemplar dedit* of Lord Nugent, to a mere question of inhabitancy. *Ubi habitavit Cato*—where he was an inhabitant-householder, paying scot and lot, and had a house on the right hand side of the way, as you go down Esquiline-Hill, just opposite to the Poulterer's—But to proceed—

"*Where* Cato liv'd; *where* Tully spoke,
"*Where* Brutus dealt the godlike stroke—
———"By which his glory rose!!!"

The last line is *not* kidnapped.

"We question whether the history of modern Literature can produce an instance of a theft so shameless, and turned to so little advantage."

The votaries of the Muses, who have this week enriched our poet's page, have drank deep of the pure waters of the fount of Castalia. The "Lacerated Glove" would have become the lyre of Petrarch, and its apotheosis is not exceeded by that of the Lock of Belinda, in the finest poem of Pope.

The "Lines," by a Lady, unite, in an eminent degree, the sentimental with the sublime, and are not surpassed by the most correct effusions of the enchantress of the "Mysteries of Udolpho."

Several favours are received, but too late for insertion in this week's paper.

For the Weekly Inspector.

Extracts from "DEMOCRACY," a manuscript Poem.

(Continued from The Weekly Inspector, *vol.* II. *page* 48.*)*

The following simile, descriptive of the applause bestowed by a multitude on a favourite orator, is a fine specimen of the mock sublime:

As when o'er heaven, the storm begins to roll,
And angry light'nings flash across the pole,
In the dark skirting of the troubled skies,
The grumbling thunder's first low murmurs rise;
Then up the steep of heaven, slow mounts the sound,
Gathering its sullen noises from around,
And there, with congregated might it roars,
Jars the whole heavens, and shakes earth's trembling shores;
Peal after peal, loud-bounding rolls a-far,
Join'd with the lightning's intermitting glare,
O'er the vast concave all the terrors stray,
And in remotest regions die away.
So, when the mighty BRUIN ceas'd to speak,
On his glad ear unnumber'd plaudits break;
At first, low murmuring, but, at length aloud,
Burst the vociferous gladness of the crowd;
Long thro' the room repeated noises rung,
Leapt from each hand, and rose from every tongue;
Wearied at last, they faint and fainter rise,
'Til far away the failing echo dies.

For the Weekly Inspector.

THE LACERATED GLOVE.

" O that I were a glove upon that hand,
" That I might touch that cheek."

O Romeo! had thy wish been granted,
What poet could thy raptures speak,
Chang'd to a glove, thou wouldst have panted
Beneath the glow of Juliet's cheek.

Yet might thy fate have still been curst,
Straining thy passion to discover,
Like this poor Glove thou might'st have burst,
And prov'd, alas! a ragged lover.

But Juliet had thy loss forbid,
And sav'd her tatter'd boy from scorn,
Had plac'd thee near thy parent kid,
To light the stars of Capricorn *.

Ah! not to thee such favour's given,
Poor Glove! from Harriet's hand now torn,
Ah no! cast down from thy bright heaven,
On earth thou now must die forlorn.

Yet, would she deign, her airy muse,
Could send thee on the wings of fame,
Among the stars a place to choose,
And grace some constellation's name.

When Maro's muse tried all her charms,
To raise proud Cæsar to the skies,
Scorpio, 'tis said, *drew back* his arms †,
To let the Julian glory rise.

A nobler sign thou might'st command,
Hung on the zodiac's mystic sphere,
Bright Virgo would *extend* her hand,
And wear that Glove so honour'd here.

* " Give me my Romeo; and when he shall die,
" Take him, and cut him out in little stars."

† " Ipse tibi jam brachia ardens
Scorpius." Virg. Geo.

For the Weekly Inspector.

LINES,

By a young Lady, in answer to a letter written by a Gentleman, wherein he excused himself for not being much acquainted with Astronomy, on account of his having bestowed more of his attention to Natural Philosophy.

Dark heavy clouds begloom the sky,
And shade the expansive face of heaven;
'Tis vain to seek the courts on high,
Tho' plain the instructions you have given.

If then from earth, my youthful muse,
To follow you dare not to rise,
Her feeble pinions, pray excuse,
Nor let it draw *you* from the skies.

Sure the suggestion can't be true,
That you've ne'er trod sidereal ground,
Your letter marks how well you knew
The wonders of the starry round.

Tho' rich the lore which nature yields,
And philosophic powers unfold,
Tho' long you rang'd her earthly fields,
And found her mines of purest gold.

Yes, though her charms allur'd your heart,
And won your gay collegiate hours;
Though varying joys she did impart,
And strew'd the student's path with flowers;

Yet high from earth you oft would rise,
When wrapt with all the shades of night,
Enraptur'd climb the concave skies,
And trace the starry paths of light.

Yes, if aright I ken your soul,
It loves, from earth born studies free,
Thro' heaven's illumin'd realms to roll,
With Newton's eyes, its climes to see.

Ah! where's the mind whose better part
Does not the same bright path pursue?
This scene sublime? where is the heart
To whom its influence is new?

Proud learning need not point the way;
To where revolving planets shine,
Indulgent Nature lends her ray,
To guide us to their spheres divine.

The flowers which mark her steps below,
The joys which *here* her bounties yield,
With rapture bid the heart to glow,
When high in *heaven* her form's reveal'd.

Unknown her influence leads the mind,
From Nature up to God to rise,
In every work on earth, to find
The hand of *him*, who spread the skies.

Thus the fond mother opes her arms,
And strews the fairest flowers around,
To chase away her child's alarms,
And tempt his feet to try the ground.

Her infant charge the lure obeys,
Steps on, forgetting its alarms,
Still new incitements catch its gaze,
Till safely prest within her arms.

So Nature's works with charms abound,
To lead our souls the heavenly road;
We follow where her steps are found,
And reach the bosom of our God.

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